

The Second Part of
The Mouse grown a Rat:
OR, THE
S T O R Y
OF THE
City and Country **MOUSE.**
NEWLY TRANSPOSD.
IN A
DIALOGUE
BETWIXT
B A Y S, J O H N S O N, and
S M I T H, in the Present Reign

L O N D O N

Printed, and Sold by B. Bragg, at the Blue-Hall in
Avenary-Lane, next Ludgate-Street, 1703.

The Second Part of

The House grown a Rose

OR THE

STORY

OF THE

City and Country MOUSE

NEWLY TRANSPROD



DIALOGUE

BETWIXT

BAYES, JOHN S O W, and
SMITH, in the Present Reign

L O N D O N

Printed, and Sold by B. Bagg, at the Black-Ball in
Newman-Street, next King's-Street, 1703.

The Mouse grown a Rat: In a Dialogue betwixt Bays, Johnson, and Smith, in the Present Reign.

BAYS. Gentlemen, I am glad to see you; I told you, last time I was with you, you should have more of my Company, and now I am as good as my Word.

Smith. We are your humble Servants, and thank you for the favour; but does your Humour of being Familiar continue, that we may speak without Reserve on our Part, and without Exception on yours.

Johnson. That's a thing to be minded, Mr. Bays; for Truth suffers much in Discourse, by the difference of Quality in the Speakers. When a Man cannot speak his Mind, he's a Cheat to the whole Company; and when one may speak his Mind, and the other not, one Party lies under a great Disadvantage.

Bays. No, Gentlemen, Tho' I am stuffed out with Titles, and in some Companies look like my self, I am now Incognito, as it were, and Condescend to be Familiar; and tho' at Court there never drops a Word from my Mouth, but what does Elevate and Surprize, and all that, all the *Long-Wig* Quality present: Yet at this time I shall so humble my Exalted Sense, that I shall suit my Expressions to the meanest of your Capacities.

Smith. That's a great favour. Mr. Bays, I would be inform'd in one Thing I have often thought on; I always imagin'd, that Men when they were exalted to Honour and Dignity, had always at the Confering of those Honours, abundance of Wit, Sense, and Learning conferr'd upon 'em at the same time; just as the Bishops, at the time of their Consecration, receive the *Holy Ghost*. You are a Dignify'd Man, Mr. Bays, how did you find it?

Bays. I know not how it may happen to your ordinary sort of People in that Case: But you know, Gentlemen, I was so great a Wit, and all that, before my Advancement, That there could be no Addition made to my Transcendent Faculties; and upon this very Account was I dignify'd: Did you never see the Proem, or Preamble to my Patent?

Smith. No, Sir, I wish I could see it.

Bays. Look ye, here it is, and of my own drawing up too: I'll read it to you.

If a Descent from an Antient Family of Peers, be accounted Glorious; or if Ones own Worthy Actions may deserve an honourable Name, in both Respects our highly beloved, and most faithful Councillor, Charles Bays, Esq; recommends himself to our especial Favour; He being Descended from that Noble Family, which to the Honour and Interest of this Nation, is so well stock'd with Great Men, as to afford three Peers, and eight Commoners, Himself being Adorn'd with such matchless Vertues, that no honest Englishman ought to envy his highest Increase of Honour, nor a just Prince be backward in conferring them. Nature has form'd his Mind for the most difficult Enterprizes; Letters have polish'd it; Oratory and a strenuous Administration

ministration of Affairs, have brought it to Perfection; We have found him Diligent and Expert in Parliamentary Business, a Prudent and Faithful Adviser in the Cabinet-Council, Able and Uncorrupt in the Treasury; in the Exchequer a Judge both Upright and Discerning; that the Funds for carrying on the Wars Nine Tears together, when we fought for the Liberty, Religion, and Common-Safety of Europe, were not found Deficient, we gratefully acknowledge to be the Care of our Parliaments: But at the same time we ought not to forget the Industry of this Great Man, whose timely Caution in the utmost scarcity of our Coin, provided for the Publick Credit, Opprest and almost Sunk by the weight of heavy Interest: This Service alone we attribute to his happy Conduct; He then presiding in our Treasury, when the Money of the Nation was vitiated and Impair'd by the hands of Villains and Clippers, by his Council equally bold and prosperous (which seemed the work of an Age) we saw with Amazement in two Tears recover'd, and restor'd. The Publick Wants still pressing us closer; upon his persuasion we entred upon new and unpracticed Methods; Increasing the Publick Riches, with Paper Credit. For these Eminent Services towards us, he has endear'd himself to the People; and as a Reward for his Repeated good Offices to the Publick, he has easily obtained our Favour; therefore with the readiness we were used to answer the Desires of our Subjects, with the same Joy we now rank him in the Number of the Peers of this Kingdom, whom the Parliament by their Common Suffrages, for his extraordinary Services to the King and People, have Pronounced worthy of Royal Favour.

Boys. Mark the Conclusion, Gentlemen, how d'ye
like

like that bold stroke? Does not that Turn Elevate and Surprize, and all that?

Johnson. Very much indeed, Mr. *Bays*; you have throughout the whole, said more in your Praise, than any Body else will confirm; and what that Parliament said of you, is more than any *English* Parliament will, say *Amen* too. But, Sir, Mr. *Smith* and my self are very well satisfy'd in your great Abilities, and your Transcendent Vertues: We take all that upon Trust; but since you are pleased to honour us with your Company, favour us also with a Continuation of the Discourse we entred upon, the last time we were together: I would by no means take up an ill Opinion of a Man, especially of so Eminent a Person as your self, without knowing first how far that Person can Justify himself.

Bays. I remember where we left off; your whole Discourse at that Time was about our abusing of Men of Merit, which was a Thing we could not help; for all Ministers are bound to pursue Methods that are most likely to preserve themselves: Is not this the Case of every Body, without regard to Friend or Foe? And any one that had but half an Eye, might easily discern, that all our Management was to no other purpose.

Johnson. We do not so much reflect on your not Employing of Sufferers, as your abusing of them, in making 'em wait so long upon you in Expectation of what you never design'd they should have: Was ever any honest deserving Gentleman so grossly abus'd by a Government, founded upon such a Basis, as is the present Government of *England*; as was that right worthy Patriot Mr. *Joseph Hayes*, whose Family suffered so much
in

in the late Reigns, and deserved so much in this? I am told the Ingratitude of the Ministry did even break his Heart.

Bays. Truly, he was a very Deserving Gentleman, and I know not how he miss'd of Preferment. I'll assure you, I did not know him.

Smith. But that was the most Impudent Dog-Trick you serv'd him that could be; when you sent him a Commission after he was Dead; this was only to salve your Reputation. Did you ever hear of one Captain *Wilkinson*?

Bays. Yes, every Body knew him, he had been a brave Fellow, but he was very poor, and liv'd in the Mint, and was quite Superannuated; a-lack-a-day, we could not take Notice of those Fellows that were past their Labour; our Ministry required brisk young Fellows, that were stanch in our Cause, and yet such as would lead and drive as we saw Occasion.

Smith. 'Tis no Crime, Mr. *Bays*, to be poor; Poverty is very oft the Concomitant of Vertue; I think you were not very rich your self, before you had the Nations Money under your Management; but that you were *Able and Uncorrupt in the Treasury*, is a great Question; the Money spent in the Circulating Exchequer Bills, is no Proof of your Ability; and the great Estate you have gotten, beyond what your Sallary would allow, is no Proof of your Honesty. But to return to Capt. *Wilkinson*; it is no Scandal to Live in the *Mint*; tho' I heard a sawcy Court Jack-a-napes once reflect upon Captain *Wilkinson* to his Face upon that Account: The Great *Rushworth*, Liv'd and Dy'd in the *Mint*; and yet without Offence, I may presume to say, That he was as Great a Man, as any employ'd in the Ministry, since the Revolution.

But

But why are you so out of Humour at Court with old Men? You may your self live till you are old, if you ben't ———, I should rather think such Men as *Captain Wilkinson*, that were past their Labour, were the truest Objects of the Gratitude of a generous Court; these are Objects of Charity, and might better have been recommended to Royal Favour, than the Boys and Women in the *Irisb* Grants.

Bays. Come, Gentlemen, I find you run on Immethodically, as you did at our last meeting; you know we Courtiers always keep exact Methods; therefore, I beseech you, come to a Point, that we may argue according to Rule, and know whereabouts you are.

Johnson. This shall be done, Mr. *Bays*, rather than lose such Noble Conversation as yours is; we have past one sad Point already, your discarding of Men of Merit upon the Revolution. The Point we'll consider, if you please, is, your Management after you were got into the Saddle, and how little it tended to the good of the Kingdom.

Smith. Mr. *Bays* I think it was a confounded Mismanagement that you did not send a more timely Relief to *London-derry* and other parts of *Ireland*; I have been told that the Protestants of that Kingdom only desired a few Arms, and they would have rescued themselves.

Bays. That would have been a fine piece of Work indeed, thank you for nothing, Sir; so our Parliament should have rais'd just 600 Thousand Pounds for the *Dutch*, and so have sent them home again, and at this Rate pray what would the Place of one of the Lords of the Treasury have been worth? Do you think we knew not how to make our Markets of a Revolution better than that came

came to? Prithee we had better have been without it, then not to have made a penny of it: No, the Business of *Ireland* was a Lucky hit for us, and we had been Intollerable Fools if we had not made a Jobb of it. This was owing to the Councils of that Great and Eminent Statesman the Lord *Hallifax*; at that time, whose Advice was that the Government should always have a *Lame Leg*; this was a Noble and Profitable Advice, for which I pay a profound Respect to the Memory of that great Lord *Hallifax*, and for that very Reason I take it to be a Glorious Title in the Catalogue of the *English* Nobility; and you see that we have follow'd his Advice to a T. for we have kept the Government always halting; nay, sometimes we have made it quite *Lame*, and have made the Nation Pay soundly for the Cure.

Smith. Indeed, Mr. *Bays*, We have come very *Lamely* off, by your Ministry: But, methinks, if you had made a *Lame Leg* of *Ireland*, You might have taken some Care to Recompence those Brave Men, that so well defended that Kingdom before our Troops came over; and had you given Mr. *Calms* the Commissions he was sent for, by the Protestants in *London-Derry*, we should have had no occasion of sending Forces thither to be frightened out of their Wits, by an Enchanted Boom.

Johnson. Pray, Mr. *Bays*, Lead us into the Riddle of that Usage of Colonel *Murray*; he was a brave Man, an able Commander, Bold and Resolute, and one that Kill'd *Mammenau* the *French* General, and his Brother, with his own Hand; he was discarded for his Pains, and I think, after he had starv'd several Years about Town, he got to be a Lieutenant Colonel of a Regiment.

Bays. Lead you into this Riddle, quotha! why I told you of it before: Did not I say the Government ought to have a *Lame Leg*: *Prithee*, Man, if he had met with *Encouragement*, he would soon have become a *General*; and then he would have been for *Fighting* at every *Turn*; and so forsooth, *Flanders* would have been reduced as soon as *Ireland*, and then *England* had been whole *Footed*. No, I thank you, Sir, we have no occasion for such *Generals* as *Murray*: Men skill'd in *Fighting*, wont do our *Business*: We're for such Men as know how to prolong a *War*, and such as are skill'd in *Digging* of *Trenches*, and in *Campaigning* to the best *Advantage*. I should make you *Laugh*, should I give you an *Account* how much *Money* we spent in the late *War* in *Pick-Axes*, *Spades*, *Shovels* and *Wheels*, *Barrows*, for that purpose.

Smith. I have indeed, often heard old *Wallop* say, That now a-days, *Fighting* was turn'd into *Eating*, *Drinking* and *Campaigning*; and I remember, I heard him say, When for some Months together, our *Gazett* gave us an *Account* from the *Army* at *Corbais*, and the *Fleet* at *Torbay*, that neither *Fleet* nor *Calvary* would leave their *Stations*, for fear of *spoiling Rhime*.

Bays. That *Wallop* was an old *Common-Wealth-man*, and he was *Angry* because he was not made a *Judge*; we shou'd have had a fine *Time* of it if he had sat upon the *Bench*: I'll *Warrant* him he would have stuck in the *Skirts* of our *Cheats*, which our *Solicitors* and others employ'd, have taken care to *Protect* and *Keep* from *Justice*.

Smith. Yes, Mr. *Bays*, old *Wallop* would have done *Justice*, every *Body* knew it; and that was the reason he was never made a *Judge*; he always ridicul'd
your

your Management, as indeed, did every Body else, that had either Brains or Honesty. I have heard him wish you all Hang'd a hundred times over ; and when ever he said so, all the People said *Amen*. For to tell you the Truth of it, Mr. *Bays*, never were greater Villains Hang'd at Tyburn, than some that have been in Eminent Posts, in this late Government.

Johnson. Mr. *Bays*, all this is true, too true for the good People of Old England ; the Rogues in King C. the 1st. the 2d. and James the 2ds Time, were but little Sucking Villains, to the Rogues in that Reign ; the old Rogues were for making Kings absolute by Preaching up *Passive Obedience* and *Nonresistance* ; but the new Ones would make the People cut their own Throats by Insulting their own Representations in Parliament ; you would indeed have made the Nation wear the Badges of Slavery ; I mean a standing Army ; but losing that Point, you were resolved to blow up that Power, by which you lost it. Look ye, Mr. *Bays*, you have struck so Damnably deep into the Root of our Constitution in this Reign, that I am bold to say, If the Parliament does not Hang up one half score of you *in Terrorem*, they will do neither themselves nor the People Justice ; for you have been Guilty of the highest Treason that possibly can be. To bring an Army of Foreigners into England, in order to make a King Abdicate his Kingdoms, is no Crime even in a *Tory Passive Obedient Sense* ; but to Spirit up a People to run away from their own Rights and Properties, and to Abdicate themselves, is the Devil ; and the Devil take all those that made the Attempt.

Bays. Sir, you grow into a Passion ; lost Fire makes Sweet Mault ; you are for self Preservation ; and all

the means we us'd were to no other purpose; for I must tell you, if that Parliament had proceeded as they began, they had Ruin'd my Right Honourable self, to all Intents and Purposes: What wou'd you have a poor *Mouse* do, when a parcel of *Ram-Cats* come upon her swop, with their Tails cock'd up, with Backs like *Porcupines*, with Smellers like *Hogs* Bristles, and Claws like *Eagles*, and their Eyes Spitting Fire? What, I say, wou'd you have this poor *Mouse* do, but run into some Hole to save herself from the fury of their Catships? I tell ye, Friends, I had been quite devour'd by 'em, had I not done so: At that time my Breech made Buttons; and I Curs'd the Person that wou'd not admit me into Orders, because of my Lewdness; for I thought it would have been a much safer Post to be Parson of a Country Parish, and to Live with Mrs. *Abigail* on Tythe Pigs and Geese, than to be a ——— and at every turn to be lopt for Evil Counsel: I often thought how my own dear Country *Meuse* reflected on her Folly, for leaving the safe Abode of Country Barns and Granaries. When she turn'd Courtier, a Fox on her; and found her self in a Noblemans Kitchen, among Dog and Cats, and all the Pewter Dishes rattling about her Ears, I vow, Gentlemen, I often think on my Mis-fortunes in being Great. Greatness and Trouble, are inseparable Companions; a little Honesty is worth a great Estate.

Smith. 'Tis very true, Mr. *Bays*, and since the Decease of His late Majesty, you have had time enough to consider of the Evil of your Ways. Have you no Remorse of Conscience for your Impositions on that good King, in making Him believe His best Friends were His worst Enemies, and that those who ventu-
red

red Life and Limb to bring Him to the Throne, were the only People that could turn him out of it?

Bays. Look ye, Gentlemen, King-Management is the depth of Politicks; Kings must always be kept in the dark; if we let 'em see with their own Eyes, they'll quickly over-look us: We must not suffer them so much as to have a Notion of Men of Merit, for this is the only way to get our selves Discarded; if we suffer them to look about, they'll see something or other to our Disadvantage. We are certainly as honest Fellows as any in the World, according to our own Report; and we always kept such from the King, as would inform Him to the contrary: But, I Vow, the Death of the King does as much Depress, as the Bounty of His Reign, did Eleyate and Surprize, and all that.

Johnson. Have you no Remorse of Conscience upon you, for your Abusing that good King, misleading His Affections from the Best of His People? Do you never consider of your Actions in that Reign, and of the false Glosses you put on your own, and other Merits.

Bays. Gentlemen, you do not understand the Nature or Qualification of a Courtier. What do you mean by Conscience? Conscience would Ruin a Statesman. We never talk of Religion but when it serves our Interest. Now Gentlemen our Show is over, and I condescend to be familiar, I'll tell you the whole Story of our Management. I told you before how I got into His late Majesties Favour, now I'll tell you how I got in Favour with the People, this was the top of our cunning, and I vow a very difficult Task; for who could have thought that Men of Dissolute Lives, like our selves, should ever have got the Affections of the Morose Whiggs and Stubborn Dissenters?

Dissenters? But this we did, and pass'd among 'em for as good Common-wealths-men and Saints as *John Milton*, or *Richard Baxter*.

Smith. This was an Eminent turn of Politicks indeed: I have heard King *Charles II.* used to say, that the Dissenters were God Almighty's silly People; and I think so too, when they believ'd you of their Party.

Bays. And yet you see they came plum over to our side, for we told 'em that the King delivered us from Popery and Slavery, and this every Body knew to be true; now good Logicians can easily raise false Conclusions from true Premises: Upon this Foundation we raised all our Batteries of Standing Armies, the Notion of a Conquest and 100 other Points which enabled us to live at Discretion upon the Publick. You know very well when we were attack't in that Desperate Parliament, how we managed that Party; we told them that the Parliament aimed at the King, when they pretended to shoot at us; whom we termed the Kings best Friends; for we easily perswaded them that none but our selves could keep the King in the Saddle of Government; for tho' I confess you old Whiggs held the Stirrup while he first mounted in the Saddle, yet your Principles being common-wealthish, you could not instruct him how to ride the great Horse of Monarchy, how to put him upon the grand Paw, and to make the People believe that his Rider who got his Seat by Election and the Consent of the People, was a Conqueror.

Smith. Mr. *Bays* you know that the Principles of the Dissenters are as much Common-wealthish as are the old Whiggs, pray how came you to gain them to your side?

Bays. Our Days are now over, and therefore I'll tell you the Ways and Means by which we did Elevate and
Surprize

Surprize all sorts of People. If ever you would gain a Religious Party to your side, you must get in with their Preachers; for generally speaking, the Religion of all Parties centers in the Preachers, in all which there is a sort of Infallibility: For tho' the Priests of all the Reformed Opinions, as they call them, roar mightily against the old Gentleman at *Rome*, and call him the He-Whore of *Babylon*, yet every one of 'em is a Pope to his own Congregation, and grants Dispensations and Plenary Indulgences. Don't you remember when the Dissenting Churches were under Affliction in the wicked Reign of King *Charles II.* how their Ministers Preach'd up Damnation to such as should communicate with the Church of *England*? And yet we so work'd their Preachers, that in the Reign of King *William* they gave their People a Dispensation to take the Sacrament to Qualifie them for publick Employments, and Christned it by the Name of Occasional Communion: Now pray mark me, there was a great occasion for it; for we had before told them, that if the Heads of the Tribes would so far conform, we would bestow on them Places of Profit and Trust, de'e mark me! This took wonderfully, for a Preacher never talks so well upon any Subject as upon a profitable Text; so we brought 'em all over plain to our Cause; but we always took care to cull such out of the Dissenters as had abundance of Religion, without common Honesty or Justice; for Men of Probity and Honesty, of what Religion soever, were not fit for our Business: And I'll tell you, Gentlemen, that I can give better Judgment of a Court-Conscience than any Man in the Universe.

Johnson. A Court Conscience, Mr. *Bays*! Pray what fort

fort of Conscience is that? Is there such Difference in Consciences?

Bays. Look ye, Gentlemen, you'll never understand Government, if you do not understand the Difference of Consciences. There is as much difference in Consciences as there is in Flowers, whereof some are white, some blew, some yellow, some red, some of divers Colours; some are Sweet, some Stink, some have no Smell at all; some are Winter Flowers, some are Spring Flowers, and some Summer Flowers; the very same difference is there in Consciences, and I can as well tell a Mans Conscience by looking in his Face, as a Butcher can tell the goodness of an Ox by feeling his Flank. This is a necessary knowledge in a States-man.

Smith. But pray Mr. *Bays*, to the Point, what is your Court-Conscience? I wou'd fain know that, to make Judgment of my own.

Bays. I tell you at first sight yours is no Court-Conscience, had it been so, I had taken care prefer you in the late Reign; but, Sir, I'll tell you what a Court Conscience is, 'tis a very soft Flexible Conscience, that will turn any way for private Interest, its made of stretching Leather, which will reach from *Rome* to *Geneva*; as to Government, it will bend to any thing that is uppermost. But to Illustrate the thing more clearly, I'll describe it by the Persons that have it, such as were for *Jure Divino*, *Arbitrary Power*, *Passive Obedience*, and *Nonresistance*, in the Reigns of K. C. 2d. and J. the 2d. and upon the Revolution were for Active Opposition, and the Abdication; and contrary to their former Principles held Offices of Profit and Trust, under K. *William*, and after they had served him 13 or 14 Years in Opposition to their Principles, have now taken up those Principles

Principles again, and are got into Offices under Queen *Ann*; these Men have Court-Consciences — farther such as were Stubborn Dissenters for two or three Reigns together, and thought it Damnation to go within a Church-Door, who call'd the Cause of *England*, the Cause of Christ, and would sooner have Voted for the Devil, than a Courtier to be a Member of Parliament, who in the Reign of King *William*, lay'd aside their old Principles, took the Sacrament with the Church to get into Offices, aim'd at our Civil Liberties, by Insulting of Parliaments, Voted at all Elections for Courtiers, and Men Guilty of the highest Crimes; and in the House of Commons, Voted for a Standing-Army, and *Dutch-Guards* with the same Tongues, they used to call them the Badges of Slavery. These also have Court-Consciences.

Johnson. And a fine Pack of Rogues are they, which wear such Consciences about 'em.

Bays. You'll never be right in Court-Management. We have no respect to the Honesty and Integrity of the Man; but to his Usefulness in the Post we put him. A straight Piece of Timber is more Beautiful to the Eye, than a Crooked Piece; yet the Crooked is more Serviceable for some Uses: But I would not give one Farthing for a Statesman, that knows not how to Pick and Gull his Goods: De'ye remember what wonders we did in the late Reign, by getting proper Tools in the City of *London*. Did we not perswade the most Stuborn and Refractory Whiggs and Dissenters to Poll at *Guild-Hall* for Courtiers; in so much, that we had always two Courtiers chosen for the City in four Members, had but the Counties and Burroughs done the like, we would have still

kept in the Saddle, maugre Impeachments, and the Commons House.

Smith. Truly Mr. Bays, This Management of yours was extraordinary; 'twas well for poor *England*, that all Her People were not as Mad as the *City Whiggs*. We had then had a fine Parliament indeed; we had been Dragoon'd into *Modern Whiggism*, which is ten times worse than *Old Toryism*: Our Antient Laws and Liberties would not have been Ravish'd from us by their old Enveterate Enemies; but would have been betray'd by their old Pretended Friends. Your City Friends took such large Steps, That they went beyond the *Old Tories*: Could there be any thing more invasive of Freedom, than their lessening the Rights of the *Common-Hall*; by which means, some of the worst *Tories*, who had been most infamous in former Reigns, were brought into the Government of the City?

Bays. You must observe, Gentlemen, That all our Actions were of a piece; we were for getting the Heads of the Civil and Ecclesiastical Tribes to our side, and then they took their measures of Governing themselves from us; for we would never suffer Inferiour Officers to take so much as notice of the Actions of their Superiours: And 'twas true enough, what our Friend *Edward Rubicundus*, one of the Commissioners of the Excise, told a certain Person, *That if an Inferiour Officer complain'd of the mismanagements of his Superiours, that we would Represent him as a Fool, or a Madman, or make him so uneasy that he should be forc'd to quit his Employment. What had we to do with Infernal Officers; the Devil take 'em, the Fellows are not of the same make with our selves.* And e'en just so did the

the Citty in our Interest, by our Pious Example, do by the *Common Hall*.

Johnson. Truly, Sir, your Management was very surprising, considering your System of Politicks was so. Now it is a wonder it should be so happily put in Practice, and come to Perfection in one Reign; others have blundered in the Old Road of *Arbitrary Power*; and could not compass the Destruction of our Civil Rights. Towards the effecting of which, you have done more in Fourteen, than they have done in Fourscore Years. I must confess you are Dabblers at the Work; they could never find out the way of *Legion Letters, Kentish Petitions, and Black-Lists*.

Bays. There have you mention'd three Politick-Actions, that the whole World cannot Parallel; and yet these things were done from the former Advanced Notions of the *Old Tories*: For, 'tis a Politick Maxim of theirs, *That when ever the People of England are jealous of their Liberties, and are conserting of Methods for Securing their Laws and Free-Birth-Rights;* then to divert 'em by specious, surprizes of Eminent Danger from Abroad; or else to tell 'em, *That the Church is out of Repair, and that further Care ought to be taken to Support the Protestant Religion:* When God knows, We Care not a Rush for either. But this way of Diverting Mens Minds from their own true Interest, and natural Business, is the only way to fix our own Interest, and to Secure our selves in the Ministry. Look ye, Gentlemen, I believe, I shall never come into Play again; and perhaps, you may (tho' I am in some doubt, whether you are not both too Honest to be employ'd) and therefore I'll give you a Leaf out of my Book: Tho' I gave you no Money in the late Reign, I'll give you some Advice in this.

If you come in, before you keep out the following Persons: Such as have ventured *Life* and *Limb* for their Country; such as have been the *Discoverers* of *Frauds* and *Cheats*; such as are Men of *Learning* and *Parts*, and have Skill in Publick Management; for these are the most Mischievous Creatures in a Government, of any that can be: But above all, take this along with you, Learn the Art of Diverting; de'ye mark me? I mean, Diverting the People from their true Interest; you must divert the *Common-Wealth-Hounds* from the true Scent, or else they'll come up with you, and put you into as bad a Fright, as my poor *Mouse*, was put in by Mrs. *Evans*. And this brings into my Mind a Story, which you shall find, Gentlemen, I improv'd to very good Purpose: Once upon a time, a Gentlewoman, who was much in Love with *Cats* (I mean *Puss-Cats*, such as Kill *Mice*) was walking in the Fields to give an Airing to about Fifty or Threescore *Cats*, which she had collected out of the best Families of *Cats* in the whole Country; whilst she was Pleasing her self with this Diversion, comes by a Pack of *Hounds* in Scent of a Hare, who Spying the *Cats*, came upon 'em with open Mouths; Madam (who had her *Cats* in good Discipline) got 'em altogether in a Cluster, and for some time Defended them from the *Dogs*: But finding the *Dogs* too Numerous and Powerful, she took one of the Ugliest *Pusses* she had, and flung among 'em, and while they were Worrying this single *Cat*, she got all the rest into the House and Secured them from the *Dogs*. What do you think of this Story Gentlemen?

Smith. I think 'tis as pretty a Story as that of the Country *Mouse*. *Bays*.

Bay: Look ye, how, I de'see, How dull and awkward you are; but how can you apply this Story to Politicks? You'll never find out the Art of Diverting. Now I'll tell you how we apply'd this to our Interest, 'tis not an Hundred Years ago, since a whole Squadron of *Cheats* were attack'd in the *House of Commons*; and then we improv'd the *Cat* Story, we found 'em upon full Scent, and so we flung the *Dial-Merchant* among 'em, and while they were Worrying and *Tear*-ing him and his *Chequer-Bills*, every *Mouse* Crept to his Hole; and there was an end of the Story.

Another pretty way I had of Managing that House, if they were resolv'd to enquire into *Mis-Managements*, and had fix'd upon any Criminal; then we got the Business adjourn'd from time to time, and still told 'em, That it interfered with the Kings Business, that raising of Money was more necessary for the Publick Safety, than an Enquiring into the Laying of it out. This was the Foundation of the *Kentish* Petition, when the House was divided about the *Partition-Treaty*, then we Spirited up the Men of *Kent*, to Remonstrate, and to tell the House, That they had somewhat else to do, than to mind the *Partition* of *Spain*; when God knows who was going to run away with *England*: Then we let fly our *Legion-Letters* in the Front, and *Black-Lists* in the Rear; and all the *Pious* and *Wicked Whiggs* in the City, cry'd out Shame on the Parliament for abusing me and the rest of the Kings Friends. I'll assure you, I was got so far in with the Dissenters, that I might have been a Member, nay, an Elder of a Congregation, had it not been a Diminution to my Honour; but I thank them for their Kindness, it sav'd me in the Critical Minute; otherwise

wife I had been ground to Powder. But the after-Game was wonderful, we got the *City-Whiggs* to Treat the *Kentish-Worthies* in the Face of the Sun, in Defiance of the Authority of Parliament: And His Majesties Poet Laureat wrote a Panegyrick in Praise of them. You don't know what I gave him for his Pains; and then you know the Citizens made a fine Picture of 'em, as was formerly made of the Seven Bishops.

Smith. This was rare Management indeed: But, Mr. Bays, This Story makes me reflect on your Gratitude now to your Dead Master. You made a Picture for the *Kentish-Worthies*: Why do you not make a Statue to Perpetuate the Memory of your Dead Monarch; there's a Gentleman has a Project for that Purpose, which he has carry'd about London, ever since the Kings Death, and has not yet got one Subscription: Where are now your *City Friends*? Where're your *Kentish Worthies*? One of 'em I think t'other day buckl'd to his Taw, and Petitioned the Parliament, confessing his Fault, and begging Pardon; which they Mercifully Granted. Certainly this was no piece of Chivalry, and will sully the Legends of the *Kentish Knights Errant*.

Bays. Alack-a-day, Gentlemen, Do but consider what a sad thing 'tis to be Dispirited, and to see so Glorious a Cause as ours quite lost? Well may the Poor *Mice Squeek*, when the *Cat* is upon their Backs. I vow my Heart is sometimes below my Girdle, I who have cock'd my Chin, and look'd as big as *Bull-Beef*, begin to stoop in the Shoulders, and look downwards; a lack a day, poor Man, he could do no otherwise, and I wish I could do so too. We are but

Fair

Fair-Weather Statesmen; we don't know how to Steer in Storms and Tempests; we hate Drowning as bad as Hanging, and thank God and the good Parliament; that we are not safe a-shoar, tho' we are run a-ground. As to the Kings Statue, I don't think it convenient to have it erected at all; for whenever the People look at it, 'twill put 'em in Mind of our Cheats, and how we abused so good a King. Besides the charge is too big for private Pockets; and we have no ways and means now to reimburse our City-Friends by *Chequer-Bills*, *Office-Warrants* and *Tallies*. I'll warrant 'twould cost Twenty Thousand Pounds to do it to Perfection.

Johnson. Suppose that Sum. I'll tell you how the Money may, and ought to be raised, as for Example, by Contribution of

Lord William	5000
Lord Edward	5000
Lord Charles	5000
Lord John	3000
Lord Arnold	1800
The City Treators the same Sum, as for	} 0200
the Kentish Worthies	
Such as have been Ruin'd in serving	} 0000
their Country.	
	20000

Now

Now, Mr. *Bays*, this is an easy and just way of raising this Money, and I think all of you can do no less than to under write the Proposal with the Sums against your Names; you may spare so much out of the Profit you got by that King; 'tis but bestowing a small Pittance of your Riches to the Memory of him in whose Reign you got so much from the Publick.

Bays. Alack-a-day Gentlemen, I lost so much by the Kings Death, that it has almost Ruined me; if he had liv'd long enough for me to have got t'other Hundred Thousand Pounds, I should have had a Competency; but now I am forc'd to live within Bounds, and can Launch nothing out in Projects, especially when I lose Money by the Bargain; tell me of such a Project as the Chequer Bills, or the Partition Treaty, and I'll thank you; but I don't know what belongs to Statues: I expected to have had a large Legacy left me by His Majesty, but I could not get in for the Plate nor the Purse, which was gutted by the *Dutch* Favourite. Talk of any thing but parting with Money, and I'll hearken to you.

Smith. But, Mr. *Bays*, if you are not willing to part with your Money, one would think you might have bestowed some of your Immortal Lines to perpetuate the Memory of your Royal Benefactor; you are not so kind to him as to the *Country Mouse*; there's your Brother *Bays*, the Poet Laureat, who wrote a Panegyrick to the Laud and Praise of the *Kentish* Worthies, is as great an Ingrate as your self, he has not bestowed so much as a Dystick on that Subject, and your Brother the Physical Knight of *Parnassus*, who made his Prince *Arthur* a Hero, and his King *Arthur* more than a Man, is now as Dumb as the Round Table it self and makes not half so good Musick as a groaning Board.

Bays.

Bays. What dy'e talk of him, he's a poor paultry Pedant, a meer *Saffold* in Poetry and Physick; besides, you know 'tis a Principle of the Modern Whigs, never to be grateful, to any that have serv'd them. But, Gentlemen, you are mistaken in the Point, we Courtiers never Mourn for the Death of a King, but look about us presently, how to keep in with the Successor; what would it signifie for the Loss of King *William*, Peace to his Soul; Our Business was to keep in *Statu Quo* with Queen *Ann*, for 'tis our Principle to make a Penny of every King and Queen, if we can possibly do it; You know I had got a good Patent, in the late Reign for my Life, and my Younger Brother rhe Lawreat is kept on the new Establishment, and what becomes of the Clyster Pipe Merchant, signifies not one rush, he's a good-for-nothing Fellow, and is even a Scandal to *Doggrel*; the Cabbage I saved in making so many new Suites for the late Government, is a comfortable importance, which together with my Place, will keep me in pretty good fashion, tho' not answerable to the Grandeur my transcendant Faculties require.

Smith. Mr. *Bays*, I hear you have a Competitor, a Brisk, Noble Lord, who has done good Service to his Country, and is able to stand the Shot.

Bays. I'll tell you the Case: This Lord had a grant of that Place from K. *Charles* the Second, but the Grantter Dying, the Grant could not take Place; for all Offices are held only during the Life of the Possessor, and no one can have the Reversion of a Place, when the King is Dead who gave the Grant of that Reversion, so that I am in place for Life.

Johnson. I am very sorry for it. But you must have a care of your Candle, if you misbehave your self, you
D may

may make a Forfeiture of your Office; and no Government is bound to maintain, at their Publick Charge, such as are its Enemies.

Bays. I'll warrant thee, Boy, I'll take heed; I laid my Business so well in the last Reign, that I have no need to appear Bare-fac'd now to make Parties. My City Friends are still in my Interest, and keep up the old Cant. If you speak against me, or any other of the Favourites, in the late Reign, they presently say you speak against King *William*, and abuse his Memory by speaking the Truth of us. There's a Sawcy Spark that Writes a Weekly *Observer*, has taken occasion to expose one of my Brother Favourites, and our Party in the City have as much exposed him, and says he's a *Jacobite*, tho' God knows he hates a *Jacobite*, as much as he does a Modern Whig.

Johnson. The Author of the *Observer* is indeed a very unhappy Man, he exposes the Knaves of all Parties and of all Religions, and by that means has made the Major part of the Kingdom his Enemies. But however I esteem it a Vertue in him to be on the side of Truth in all Reigns, and to espouse the Intrest of his Country, in Prejudice to his own.

Bays. For which thing I say he's a very Blockhead, and I am sure he is as impudent a Fellow as lives. In the late Reign he made complaint to Parliament, of a Horrid Abuse in the Navy, and tho' we got two thirds Officers on the Committee, yet when it came to be reported to the House, we could not get a Vote against him, not a Vote to clear the Commissioners he complain'd against; so the Thing dropping in the House, the Odium remained upon our Friends; What to do in this Case we could not tell, but we laid our Heads together, and at last found out a way to Defeat your *Observer*, and to clear our Bre-

thren

thren. I was at that time *Able and Uncorrupt in the Treasury*, and so we Summoned Him before us, resolving to hear the Cause, and then to Publish in the *Gazett* the Innocence of our Friends: He attended according to Summons, and being called in, was told that we had set that day apart to examine into the matter of his Complaint. He told us, That He had lay'd no Complaint before our Board, and if any Body had done it in his Name, he Disown'd it. We told him, It was the Complaint he lay'd before the Parliament: In Answer, He ask'd us very Impudently whether the Parliament had referred it to us? I found he was a stubborn surly Fellow; and hereupon I Cock'd up my Chin, look'd big, and told Him, That I would have him to know, that we could compel Him, or any other Officer in the Kingdom, to Answer at our Board; but, I vow, I had as good ha' talk'd to a Post. He was no more Frighted at me than a Cat is at a Mouse. But told us, That he had quitted his Employment in the Navy, and was no longer under us, that we had no more Power over Him, than He had over Us; and that, if We ask'd never so many Questions, He would not answer to one; for he esteem'd Us as Parties: But we came up with Him, and set all the *Modern Whiggs* in the City a Railing against Him, as also the *Dissenters*, for Abusing *Old Tom*, their *Walloon* Apostle; and afterwards spoil'd Him in two or three very good things he had got by the end, by which he would have got a good deal of Money by the Ruine of some of our choice Friends.

Smith. Really, Mr. *Bays*, Your Sagacity is wonderful in turning the Tables upon Men; you can make when you please, either Saints or Devils.

Bays. Yes, Sir, that we can: This is as high a Flight in Politicks, as Diverting. I will tell you how we lately

serv'd this very Fellow we just now mention'd. He writes a Weekly Paper, call'd *An Observer*, wherein he Vindicates K. *William*, against all Opposers, and often Reflects on my self, the *Clyster-Pipe* Knight, and our Brother *Nabam*, for being so cool in Vindicating the Reputation of our Deceased Master, which alas, is the greatest Folly for us to do, we can get nothing by the Bargain; nor should we have spoken one Word in his Favour when Living, but for the sake of Profit. But, this Fellow we resolved to requite for his Kindness to us, the Favourites of the last Reign; and therefore we set forward the old Cant, that in speaking against our Ministry, he spake against King *William*, so we have once more set the *Modern Whiggs* on his Back.

Johnson. I Protest, Mr. *Bays*, you have those People under a strange Government; you make 'em do what you please; I fancy you have bewitch'd them.

Bays. Yes, That I did, but it was with the Rhetorick of any Tongue, which does so Elevate and Surprize, and all that: That I made a sure Conquest of that Party: If we had Sold the Nation, and Delivered It up to any Nation, nay, tho' to the *French*, against whom those People have so much rail'd; yet would they have said it had been for the best, and for the Int'rest of King *William*. I protest, I have Laugh'd heartily sometimes, to see how finely we Gull'd those *Modern Whiggs*, if we said a Horse was an Ass, they would say so too; and if Contradicted, would interest King *William* in the Cause; if we said the best Patriot, and the honestest Man in *England* was a Rogue, and that he opposed King *William* in standing up for the Interest of the Nation against *Standing Armies*, and Notions of Conquest, they would run away with the Cry, and blacken Him throughout the whole Kingdom.

Was

Was not this Conspicuous in our *Black-List*, wherein we Stigmatiz'd the Present Speaker of the *House of Commons*, as an Enemy to King *William*; wherein I vow to God we never believ'd him such a Person our selves. But this was done because He was an Enemy to Publick Cheats, with which Party we always took Part. In short, Sir, We have brought the *Modern Whiggs* so far to our Beck, that they now move in our Cause like Engines, or as Soldiers exercise by beat of the Drum. We need but hold up our Finger, and Point towards any Quarter, and thither they run immediately.

Smith. I think, Sir, They were much out in their Politicks t'other Day in Publishing the Book, call'd *The shortest Way with the Dissenters*. That Affair was not managed according to the Rules of good Policy. 'Twas a Notorious Cheat on the Publick, and has done your Cause abundance of Mischief.

Bays. 'Twas the Discovery of it made it Notorious. If I had been Consulted in that Affair, the Project had not so fatally Mis-carry'd. But I led them so far into the Mystery of *Modern Whiggism* in the late Reign, that they thought they were able to set up for Managers themselves, but were mightily mistaken in the Enterprize, they soon got out of their Depth, and now you'll find that Honest Mr. *Bays*, will do by them, as the Devil does by Witches, when they are taken, I will leave them to shift for Themselves: For to tell you the Truth of the matter I never was for any Party farther than it suited with my Int'rest.

Johnson. So much I can gather from your Practice: But 'tis a great Pity that it should be the Interest of any Man to be Dishonest: Where such Men are Countenanced in the State, woe be the People; if it be for your Interest,

Interest, you'll Sell their Liberties, their Country, their Religion, and all the Enjoyments of Humane Life; Slavery is certainly the effect of a Ministry Composed of Men like your self, I wonder you were not torn to pieces by the Mob, when you Fleec'd 'em so abominably in the Late Reign, and yet made *Deficient Funds*.

Bays. Look ye, Gentlemen, we were Ministers in a Reign, in which popular Mercy and Clemency, were never more abounding towards Sinners of State: We had a good King, and the Righteous People did not, as in former Reigns, visit the Iniquities of the Ministers upon the Prince: But his good Actions made an Attornement for our Evil Doings; all our Villanies and Knaveries, Mis-application of the publick Treasure, were all hidden under the Covering of his Honesty and Justice; and when we had Riverted the Notion of our being the Kings Friends in the Minds of the Populace: We might be the Nations Enemies if we pleased, and had no Occasion to value who were our Back Friends.

Smith. But now, His Majesties Merit is no longer a covering for your Enormities, the Vertues inherent in Him, tho' they live in History, ceas'd from Action, the same time his Regal Dignity moulder'd into Dust, Crimes are much of the Nature of Vertue in respect of Futurity, the evil as well as the good Actions of Men survive the humane State. But Crimes can never Dye while the Criminals are Living; 'tis true we have now a Government that is so Just and Religiously severe as not to tolerate such Depredations on the Publick as were practis'd in the late Reign; you must have a care in the Management of the great Post you now possess, that you do not slip aside into your old practise, if you do, you must expect no Quarter; for Justice has

has laid aside her Leaden Feet, and makes Use of Her Iron Hands in this Government.

Johnson. Mr. Bayes it was no Sign of your *Perspicuity* in the *Exchequer* to overlook the practise of the Tellers contrary to the Direction of an Act of Parliament in that case provided, I am afraid this Omission may prove very fatal to your Honour.

Bayes. Look ye, Gentlemen, you think a Person of my transcendant Faculties can mind small things, and we in Eminent Posts, do not look into Minute Circumstances. Those things that Elevate and Surprize, and all that, are chiefly under our Consideration: Our inferior Officers must have their Times of getting Money as well as our selves. If we look into every small Fault of theirs, by a Parity of Reason, our Superiours will examine into ours. Suppose the Commissioners of the Customs should peep into the practise of the Honest People in the long Room at the Custom House, I believe they might save the Queen some thousands of pounds *per Annum*. But should they represent the same to the Lord Treasurer, those Fellows would make a Representation relating to the Commissioners, and that would make a fine Spot of work of it; no, if we design to be easie our selves, we must make others easy who are under us; the Wheels both greater and lesser must be Greas'd, or they will make a Noise so as to be heard by the Parliament, who are not now so Tame and Gentle as they were when I presided in the House of Commons. Then I could Elevate and Surprize, and all that, the whole House in a Moment, and could give a speedy Resurrection to an expiring Brother, when to's'd in the Nations Blankets. But this inquisitive House sticks as fast to a Cheat, as the Pitch to a Sailors Jacket. If they sit out their
three

three whole Years, prescrib'd them by Law; they'll go near hand to rout all the Knaves out of Offices, and now I have not Interest enough to get them dissolv'd, as we did that ungentle Senate, who lives in a Black List, and who so unmercifully treated our good Friends the *Kentish* Worthies: Every Mouse to his Hole; I perceive the storm arising, and the advanced Parties of the Enemy, and therefore will betake my self to my close Quarters.

Smith. I hope you'll ever now and then creep from your Hole, and afford us the Honour of your Company.

Bayes. *Qui bene latuit bene vixit*; But I'll assure you Gentlemen, I shall sometimes condescend to be familiar, and shall allow you some of my spare Minutes, and so I bid you heartily Farewel.



F I N I S.

